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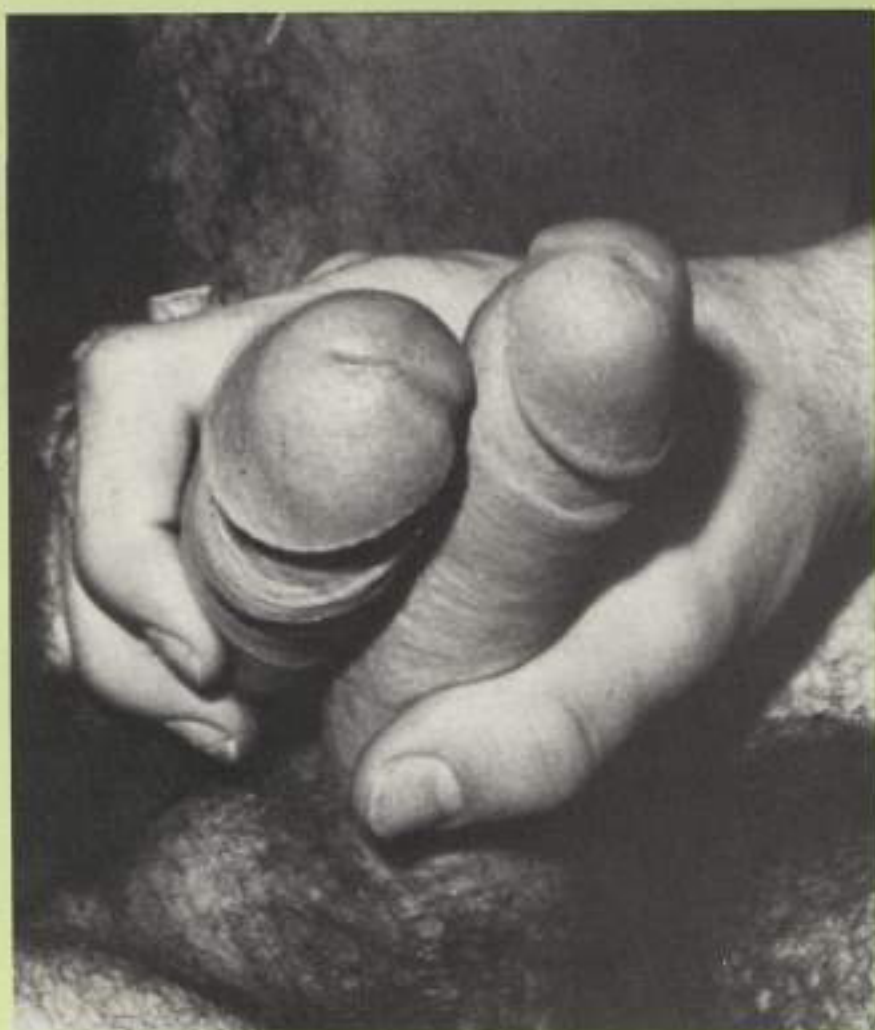
SIX DOLLARS

69

TODAY



AN ILLUSTRATED SHORT STORY OF TODAYS GAYS AT PLAY - ADULTS ONLY



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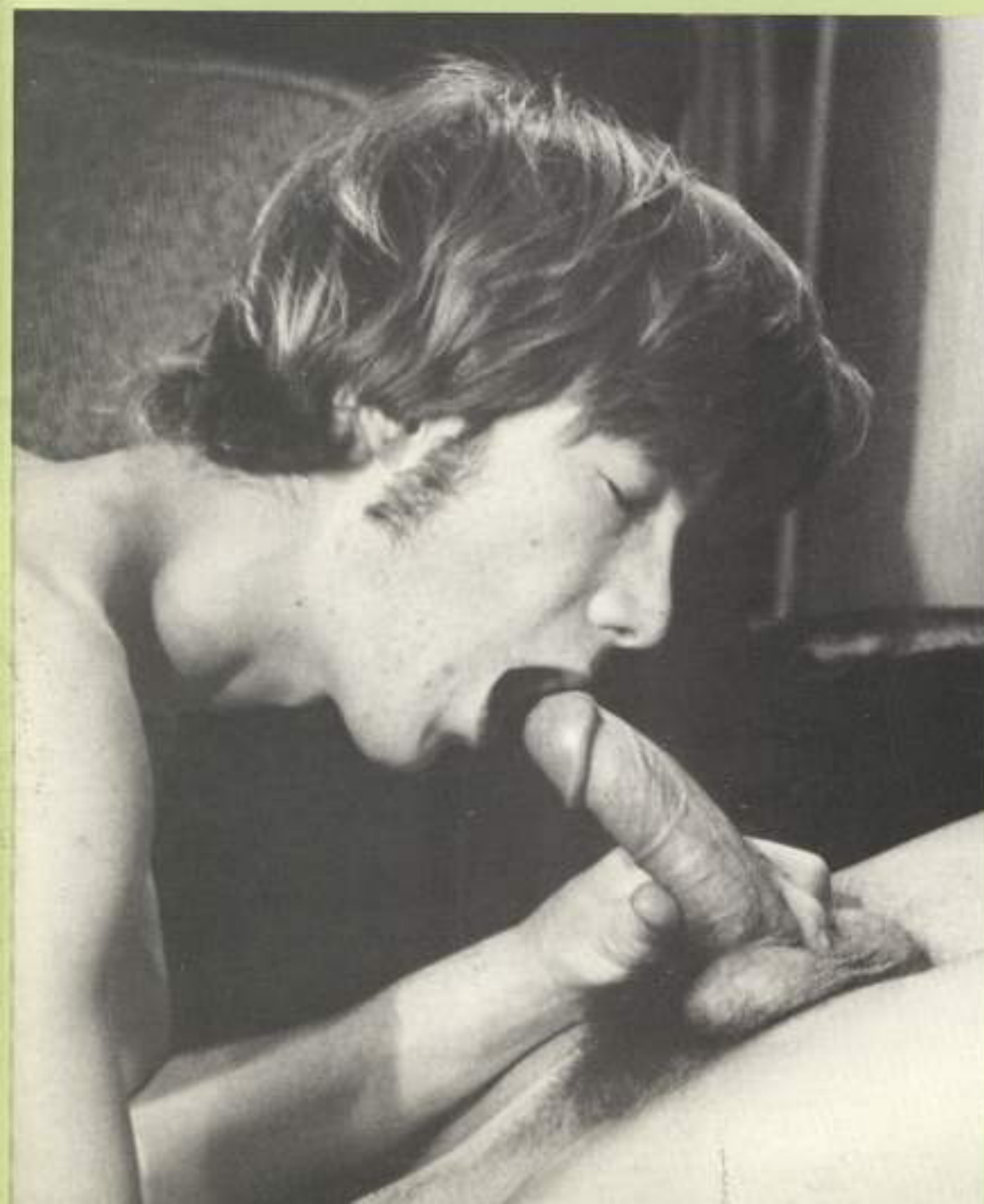
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TODAY



by ED BAYNES

It was one of those terribly hot and stuffy summer days so common to Los Angeles; Jim had only had to work for half a day and had decided to walk home from work. On his way home he thought of the boy he had spent the weekend with and about how much fun it had been. He also thought about how transitory it had all been.

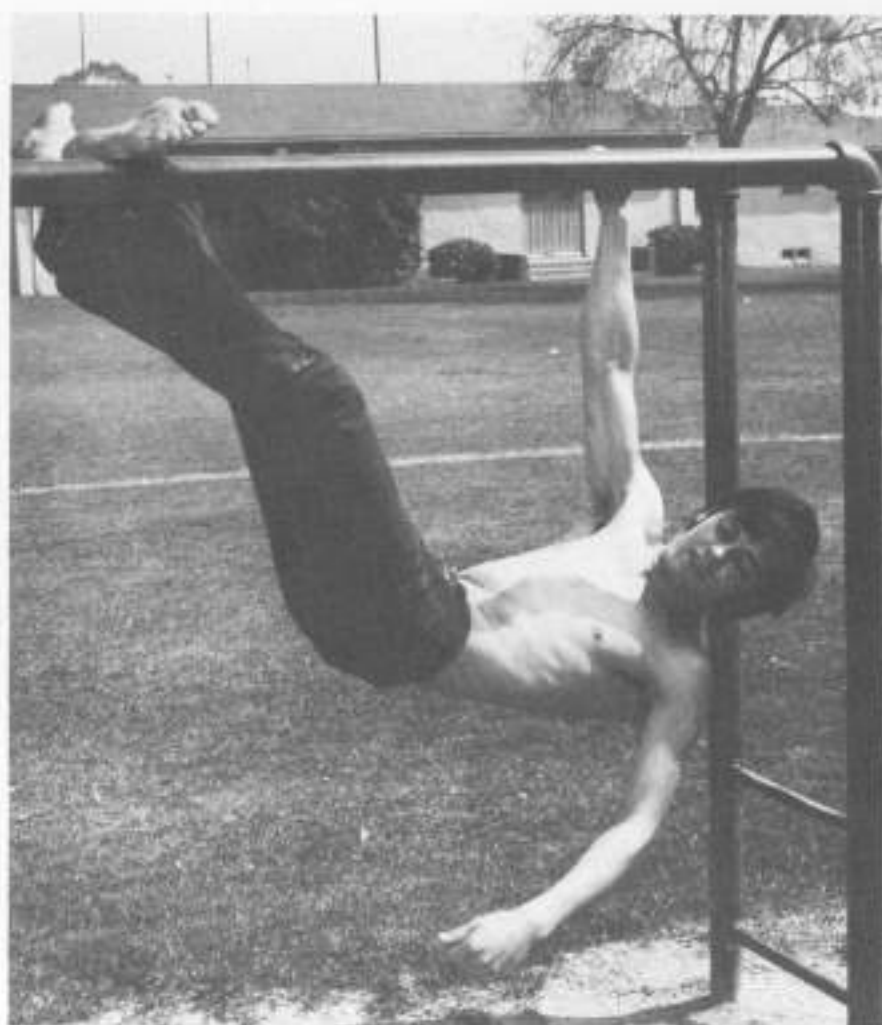
It all started in a small park near Jim's apartment. He had never thought of the area as particularly cruisy but this particular Saturday afternoon he was sort of lulling around with nothing specific to do. As he was sitting on one of the many park benches, he became aware of someone watching him. Looking up slowly he found himself eye to eye with quite a good looking and very nicely built young man who was sitting on the monkey bars a short distance away. Jim wondered who this was and more important if he swung the same way that Jim did. Was it possible that this good looking guy was "cruising" Jim. He could only hope.

Rickey was a very active young man, not only socially but sexually. His greatest enjoyment was in a new conquest, had having seen Jim sitting on the bench that Saturday afternoon, he had decided that this was to be his newest flame, even if only for a short time. . . Rickey was well-built for his age, since he was only eighteen and that just barely. He stood about five feet eight inches tall and weighed in at about one hundred and fifty pounds. It was all in the right places, to boot. He had always been hounded by girls all of his young life; the trouble was that they only wanted one thing, to get married. For some time now Rickey had not been getting any satisfaction from being around girls but oh what a turn on it was to be around guys. He always had been a swinger. He thought about all of this as he "cruised" Jim, hoping that this one would be different; a better trip than the last several tricks he had had. Rickey played around on the monkey bars, swinging and sliding around the bars being as sensuous as possible trying every way he could to get this latest number to come over and take notice.

It didn't take long before Jim knew what the scene was, after all he wasn't a college graduate for nothing. It was still hard for him to just go up to someone and start talking, particularly about what he had on his mind. Jim had always been sort of shy, but this time he felt different. He got up and started

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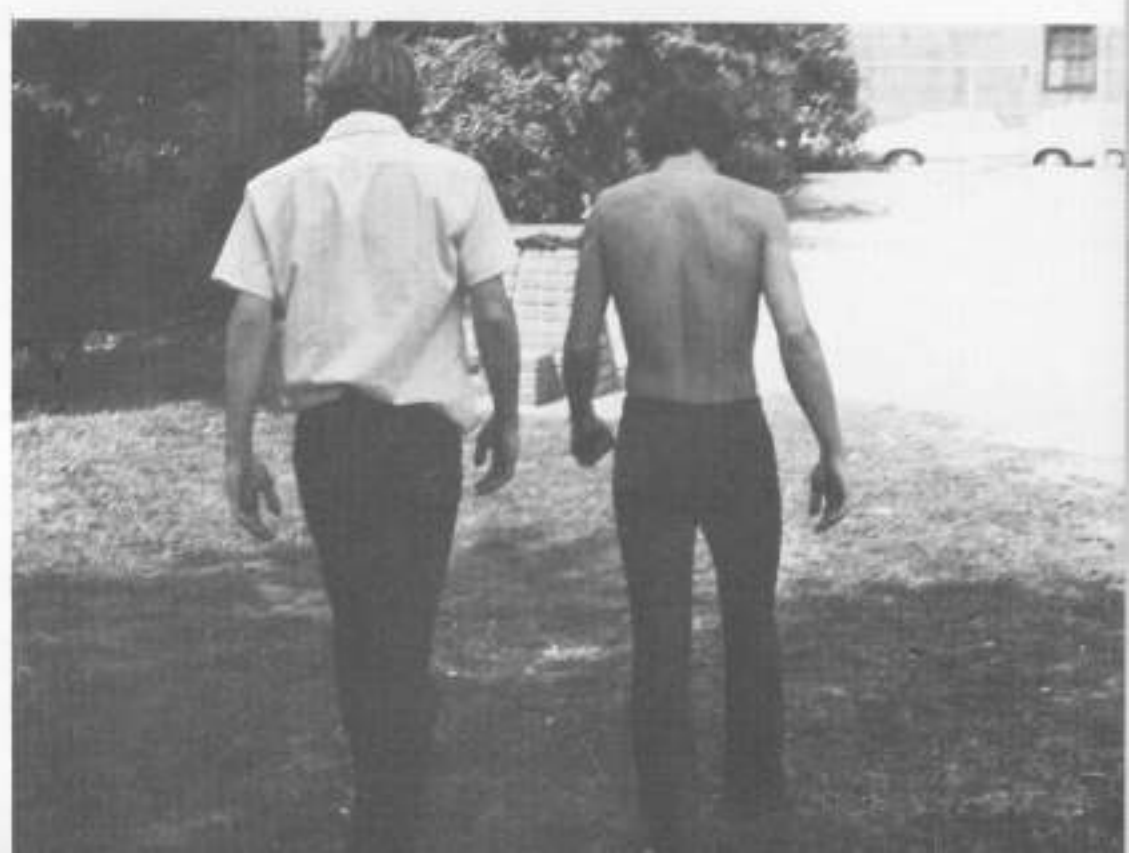
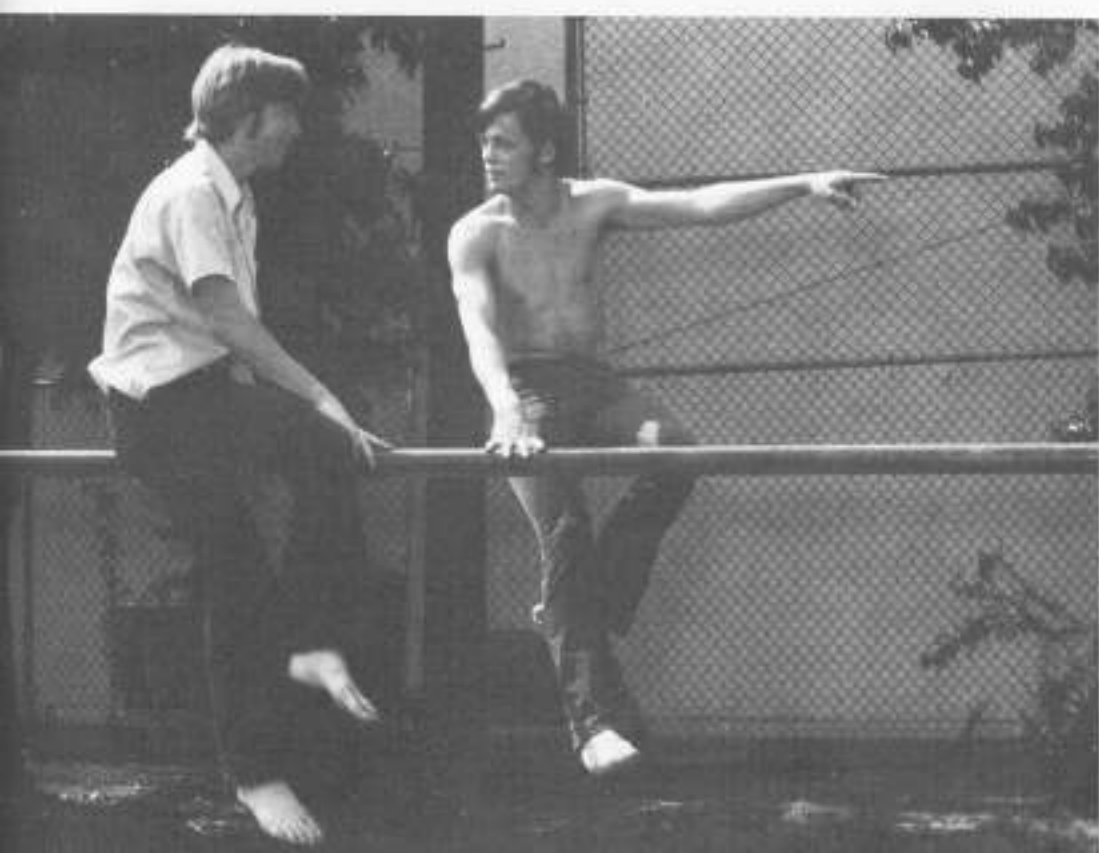






to walk over to the monkey bars at a pace that seemed to him to be almost turtle like. "I haven't played on one of these since I was a kid in grade school." Not a bad opening line thought Jim. "Hop on up and let's swing a little." Rickey's choice of words and his coy tone of voice left little to Jim's imagination. Jim hopped up on the bars and the two boys began to swing and clown around on the monkey bars. After a short while the two of them sat resting on the bars looking at each other and making small talk. Deep inside of each of them however was the burning question about what the other one would look like if







he were nude. Finally Rickey made a comment about how hot it was and asked Jim if he would like a cool drink. Jim of course said yes and they were off; off to Rickey's apartment for a "cool drink". Little did either of the boys know what was to happen after they got to the apartment, for both Jim and Rickey were very sexually prolific. Yes, this would be an interesting weekend to say the least.

Rickey's apartment was one of those very nice quiet type bungalow style units. It was tastefully decorated for someone as young as he was. He enjoyed pets, particularly dogs, and he had a rather nice collection of colored glassware. As they went into the kitchen to get that "cool drink" Jim had a strange

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feeling that something was going to happen that afternoon, he wasn't sure quite what but the feelings he got were very good. Jim opened the refrigerator looking for that "cool drink" and noticed that there wasn't much in the way of cold drinks to be had. As Jim turned around to ask Rickey if there was any soda in the house, Rickey wrapped his arms around Jim and planted a very sensuous and extremely sultry kiss on him. Jim was beside himself with passion, the one thing he had been waiting for all during their earlier conversation and the walk over to the house was to have his arms, his entire body and soul entwined with Rickey's while both of them were totally nude. The feeling of both of their hot skins meeting,







touching, sensing. Of their cocks rubbing up against each other's body, pulsing, throbbing with anticipation. At this the only thing Jim could do was to begin undressing Rickey right there in the kitchen. Although Jim had appeared to be the quiet type up until now he surprised Rickey with his very quick and aggressive response to this extreme sexual stimulation.

Rickey was the master of the tease, he could take a number up to a fever pitch and hold him there and then bring him down and up again and again. Needless to say he was in rare form today as he calmly suggested that they sit out on the patio. Jim was besides himself with this treatment, it was something he had not come up against before. He really didn't know how to handle it, and this frustrated him. As they sat on the patio, Jim's eyes outlined Rickey's entire body from his practically hairless and very well formed chest, to his nicely defined stomach muscles, to his protruding crotch which seemed to invited exploration. Both Jim and Rickey were so hot by this time that their cocks were throbbing with pain, but such a wonderful pain, one that gave you a feeling of ecstasy and complete nirvana. A sort of stoned out of your tree feeling, without having taken

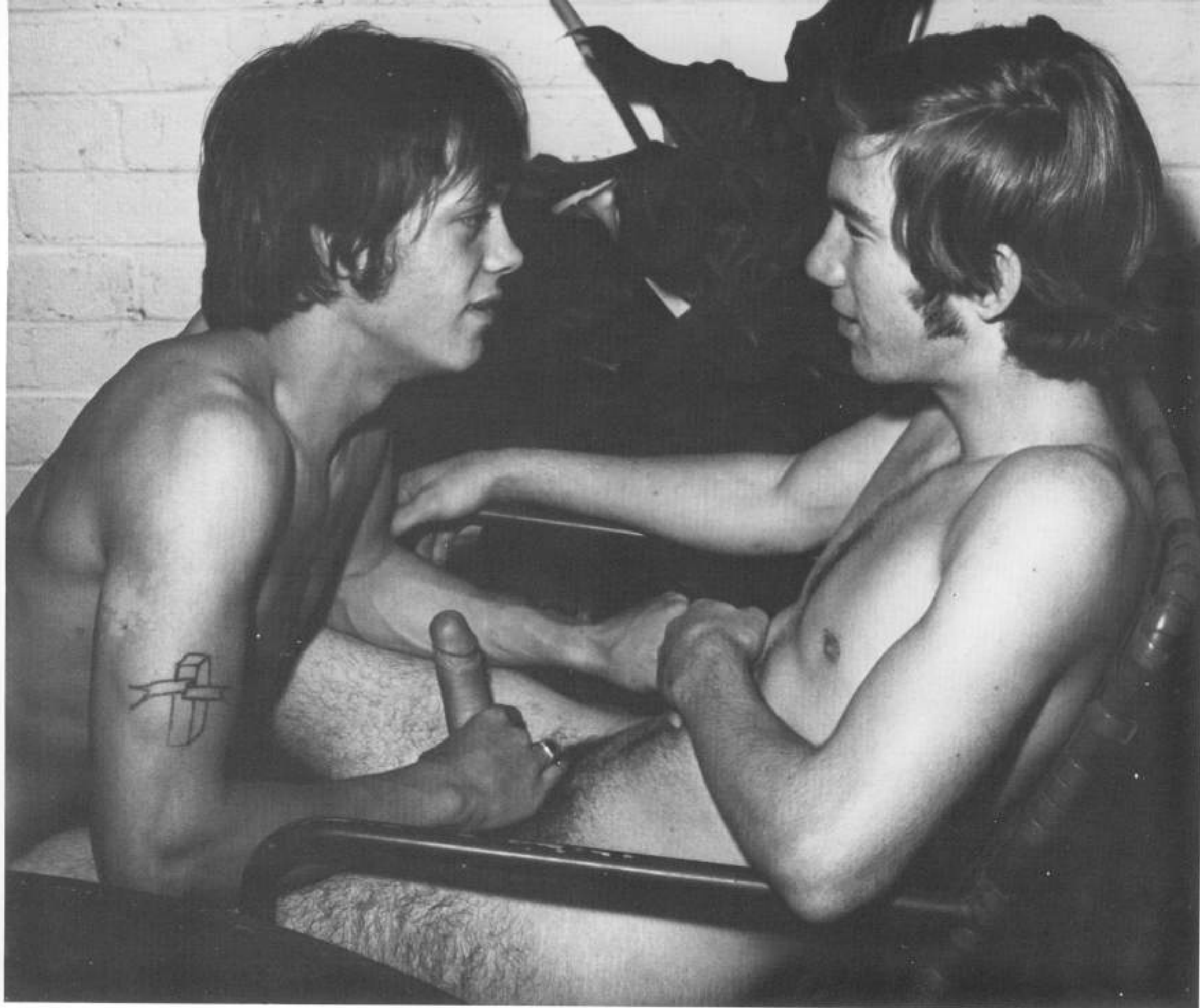
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or smoked anything. Jim could not contain himself any longer, he began to caress Rickey's chest and stomach as he undid Rickey's trousers and started to fondle Rickey's hard and inviting prick. He began to manipulate and stroke the hot shaft of manhood that was by no means diminutive. As Jim worked Rickey up to a fever pitch, Rickey started to undress Jim, soon they were both passionately intertwined in kissing and fondling and just complete orgiastic ecstasy. Jim grasped a hold of Rickey's hot prick and exclaimed "You have the most fantastic cock I have ever seen!" and with this he proceeded to kiss, caress, and lick the entire length of Rickey's large phallic endowment, taking great care to devote much time and serious attention to the more sensitive parts of this monolith to life. Rickey was now sure that this was indeed going to be one of his most prolific week-

ends. Who knows, he might even make this one a more regular occurrence. But for now he would lie back and enjoy this super stud as he did his thing so very well. Rickey was writhing with anticipation as Jim ended his foreplay on the surface of Rickey's hot prick and then Jim very slowly, oh so slowly, took this great tower of sexual delight into his warm, wet, and wanting mouth working it up and down and around until Rickey thought he would explode. Never once did Jim speed up the process, he always seemed to know just where the point of ecstasy was and he kept Rickey at this point for nearly twenty minutes before he allowed him to climax. As Jim made that final descent on Rickey's seething cock he did it very deftly, causing Rickey to grasp Jim's head and pull it down onto his seeming cock until Jim's mouth was all the way around Rickey's cock, all the

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Rickey could only lean forward and whisper "Wow! You sure do know how to give a classic blow job." He began kissing Jim and caressing him, with one thing in mind. That was to satisfy Jim as well as Jim had satisfied him. Rickey started in a different way to satisfy Jim. He massaged, and felt and completely sensitized Jim's entire body. From his sandy brown hair to his dark rich brown pubic hair, touching every part of Jim's body. As he did this, Jim grasped both of their cocks in his one hand; a feat that was not very easy since they both were well-endowed, and began to manipulate both of the seething cocks with one hand while stroking Rickey's stomach with his other hand. Rickey gently, oh so way to the very base. As he suddenly shot like a volcano his hot lava into Jim's throat. Jim did not stop until every last drop of Rickey's orgasm had been sucked into Jim's throat and was slithering down into his insides with a warmth and feeling of satisfaction that only experience can relate.

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gently, pushed Jim into a reclining/sitting position and began to suck on his throbbing cock. Up and down; up and down; in a rhythmic pattern that had Jim squirming and writhing in that plastic patio chair ready to go out of his mind. Jim was soon to find out that this was only the beginning of some wild sex, some of which would be new to him. Soon Rickey impaled himself on this cock of cocks and with a gasp of sheer pleasure that the neighbors were sure to hear, Jim shot his hot load into Rickey's expectant mouth. As Jim lay back recuperating from this super blow job, Rickey made the suggestion that they had better get back into the apartment just in case one of his nosey neighbors should drop by and discover them.

Once back inside the apartment, Rickey started all over again as if this were their first time for the day. He grasped Jim and began to make out with him even more passionately than before. As they fell onto the living room couch, Jim began again to kiss and caress Rickey's cock, but this time Rickey had a surprise for Jim. As Jim started to suck on Rickey's hard shaft, Rickey turned and moved and wiggled into a position that allowed him to also suck on Jim's cock which was as hard as any rock you could find. This new position interested Jim, as they manipulated each other's cocks in their mouths and hands and sometimes both; they were mesmerized by the sensuous feelings and the fantastic relationship which was developing. At one point Jim exclaimed, "This is fantastic, what in heaven's name is it supposed to be?" "Sixty-nine," was the quick retort from Rickey as he began a little different approach which sent Jim climbing up the walls. Soon Jim was trying it, placing his tongue into the anal canal and licking and kissing and blowing and sucking on the ass and around the ass hole.

Jim had gone into the bathroom to take a piss and when he returned Rickey started to kiss and to play with his prick, which instantly went hard. Jim asked Rickey if he was ready to get at it again and Rickey replied that he was ready for several more. As the boys clowned around on the couch, Jim seemed to take on a certain command of what was to happen.

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Up to this point Rickey had held the upper hand, always keeping things going at his pace. But now Jim took command of the situation and Rickey seemed to enjoy the new more passive roll in the activities. Jim began to position Rickey in a way which at first made Rickey wonder about what would be happening to him. As Jim moved and twisted and caressed Rickey, he finally got the general idea. Rickey was ecstatic over the fact that for the first time in many months he found someone who would be dominant with him and not always want him to be dominant or only on an oral trip all of the time.

Rickey prided himself on the fact that he was versatile and enjoyed all sexual treatments, well almost all. He would draw the line to a sadistic or masochistic sex ritual. Suddenly as Jim was moving his body around Rickey moved his legs into a wide open and elevated position and Jim knew that he would be able to fuck Rickey with his blessings. They wiggled and moved and wrestled around and tumbled off onto the floor where they laughed and kissed. Rickey whispered into Jim's ear that it would be easier if he turned on his stomach and also that the vaseline was in the bedroom. Jim quickly got up, went into the bedroom and returned shortly with the vaseline. By this time it was well into darkness, could it be, could they have been going at it for almost five hours and still be hot and heavily into this two man orgy.

Jim returned to the livingroom and laid down beside Rickey and immediately began to caress and kiss him but this time much attention was paid to the butt, that beautifully formed butt of Rickey's had to be one of the finest butts that Jim had ever seen. Rickey became very excited and was almost besides himself when Jim gently nudged him to roll onto his stomach, well Rickey soon was on his stomach, and Jim was on top of him. As Jim lubricated his cock Rickey asked him to go easy since this was the first time in a long time and he wasn't used to getting fucked. Jim agreed that he would be very gentle as he whispered into Rickey's ear to just relax and let him do all of the work. Rickey had forgotten how good it felt to have someone shove their cock up his ass, particularly one as large as this. As Jim started to insert his prick into Rickey's ass, Rickey tightened up a bit and Jim again told him to relax and Rickey did. It went in with remarkable ease, not to say that Rickey wasn't tight, because he was very tight. It was just that some poeple know how to fuck better than others and can do it without hurting the

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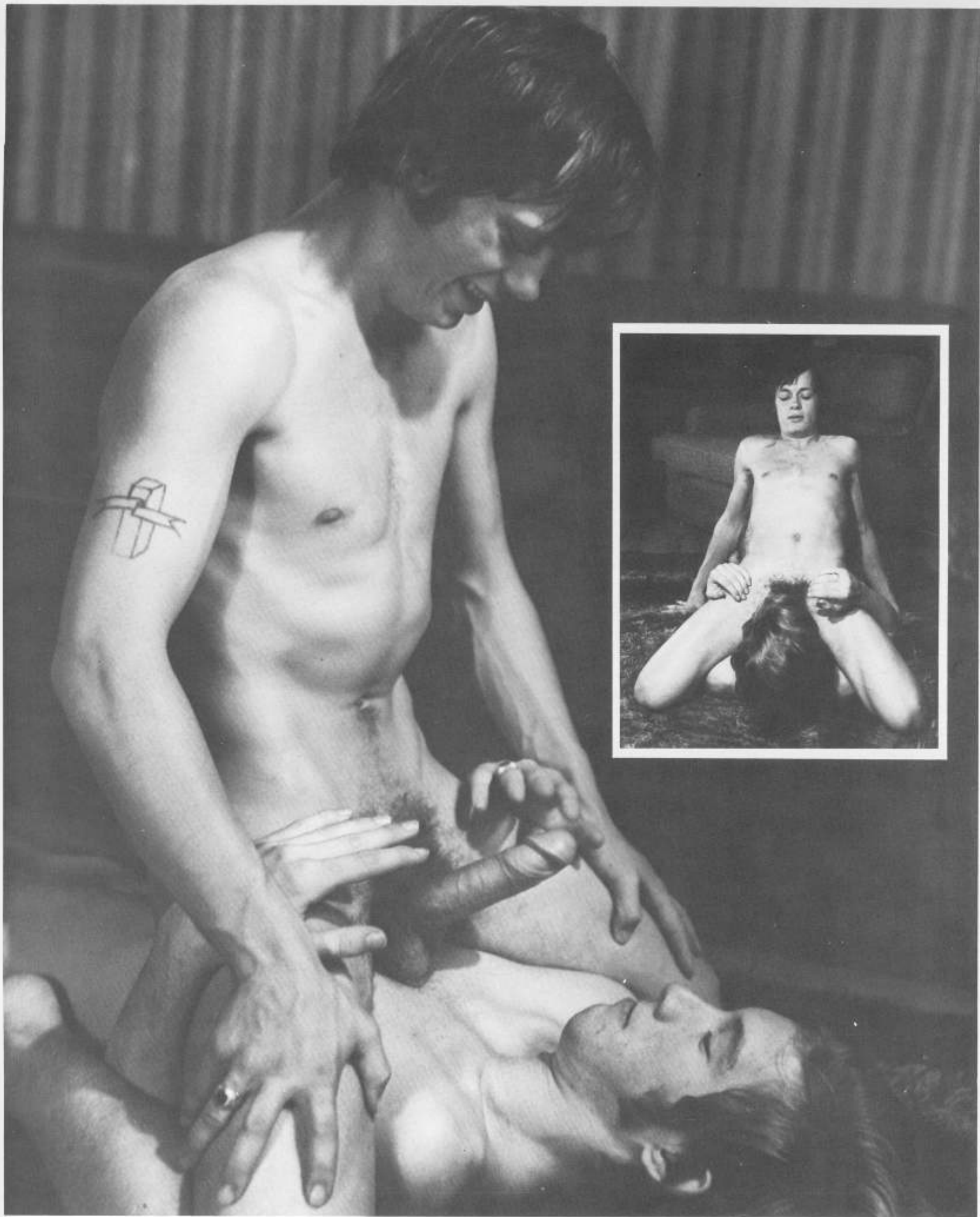




other party. Jim was one of these types of people, gentle but very expert at it. Jim didn't take long to climax as he withdrew his prick almost entirely and then rammed it back in, in and out, in and out, until finally he jammed it in almost past the hilt and shot his hot semen up into Rickey's ass.

Jim rolled off and onto his back and then pulled Rickey over on top of him. Rickey was now sure that he had finally met his match and then some. Jim asked him to fuck him in the mouth. As good at blow jobs as Jim was, Rickey was not objecting or complaining. He sat on Jim's chest and they began with Rickey moving in and out of Jim's mouth, with Jim grasping his hot rod and playing it with his tongue.

It took Rickey a long time to come on this time around but he didn't mind and neither did Jim. They were having the most sensuous and absolutely the most fantastic time of their lives. Neither of them had ever had sex this often or this good. When Rickey finally did come, he and Jim embraced in a long and very passionate kiss. Jim wondered if this would be the only time that they would make it together or would he ever see Rickey again, and if so, how soon. Rickey was also thinking about Jim. Would this be like all of the others, just a fling or would it go on to a longer relationship. Neither of them knew but for now it didn't matter it was time to sleep and revitalize themselves since tomorrow was another day.















This publication is offered for the serious student of life. It is intended to be a clinical study of contemporary gay behavior in the United States. Anyone seeking to fulfill prurient interests, should look elsewhere.



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